"MADCAP NELLIE."

A STORY OF A TEXAS CATTLE RNNCH.

purity, and he lay and listened as one en-

The notes of the song died away in low,

soothing cadences, and a moment later he heard the knob of his door turn softly. Clos-

ing his eyes as if fearful he might be awak-ened from the brautiful dream which had

ome upon him, he heard the rustle of a dress

he was about to fall into a peaceful slumber, when the hand was withdrawn, and the rust-

"Better? What has happened to me? Where am I? Who are you?"

"There, now, you must not talk. Mamms s away on a visit, and paps said I must surse you. You will find me a strict nurse,

fear, for I am determined you shall get

e could scarcely yet convince himself it was

butcher him. You shall have a nice steak from him for your supper."

"Ugh! I never could endure a time of the

"Oh, yes you can, for I'll cook it myself,

"Just one word more. Where am I, and

"You are in a cattle range, and I am the

"How far am I from the Monte Visto

"But a short distance-live miles about."

"Do you know George Bolton, who is stop-

ing the e?"
"Bolton? Bolton? Oh, yes. I believe

there is a young gentleman over there; a sor of the owner, I have heard. Old Mr

he nicest old gentleman in the state. Why when Mr. Mathews' daughter Annie died (Mr. Mathews is the foreman of the Monte

Visto, you know), that good old man sent an undertaker and a metallic casket clear from Dallas, and had a lovely iron railing put around the grave. When Mr. Mathews went to Dallas and wanted to settle the

bills, Mr. Bolton told him to go back to the ranch and attend to business, and if he

ever mentioned the matter again he would

get a new foreman. Mr. Mathews just wor-ships the dear old soul, and I'll give him a

would not observe the flush which over-spread her fair face, and endeavored to hide

her confusion behind a cough.
"Oh. yes; I know her quite well. Her father's ranch joins the Mont; Visto."

"Yes, the shameless minx! I may as well tell you, young lady, for the whole country

will ring with it before a week passes, am Edward Bolton, the owner of the Monte

Visto, and George Bolton is my scapegrac-

I'll lock him up in a lunatic asylum if he doesn't come to his sense! I'll—"

A soft hand was laid on his mouth and a

gentle voice said:
"There, there! You are exciting yourself,

Indeed, she has a good education, and dresses real neatly. Buckskin what-you-call-'ems! The idea! People seem to think a good deal

"No more so than the other girls on the ranches. True, she can ride brenches, and

she can rope steers; but she is a lady for all that. Mr. Belten, I don't want to wound your feelings, but what would have become of

you three days ago had it not been for a

"But you are different. You are an angel, and I owe my life to your skill and daring spirit. I owe you a debt I can never repay, and I shall always love you as I would love

I'll adopt you and make a princess of you. If that hot headed boy would forget that crazy 'madcap,' as they call her, and hang around this ranch, his old dad might—well, he would

think of it. I will send for the ungrateful rascal, and you must get acquainted."
"Oh, no. Mr. Bolton, you must never stoop to match-making. I have too much respect for you to think you would do that. Besides,"

and a blush overspread her pretty face, "I bave made my choice." A knock at the front door interrupted the

The old man winced beneath this shot, but

of Nellie in these parts."
"But she's a horrid cowgirl!"

Bolton, you know, if the banker in Dallas, and they say he is

anchman's daughter.

"This is the third day.

'How long have I been here?"

and papa says I'm the best gook in Texas.

But there, you must not take any more unti-

or all a dream.

brew you, and-

ing garments retreated toward the door.
"Please don't go!"

Edward Bolton, the wealthy Dalias banker, form of Mr. Bolton, charged fiercely upon

George, returned from one of the famed colleges of the east, where he had graduated with the highest honors. He was received with open arms by his proud father, who praised his accomplishments, complimented him in the highest terms upon his manly appearance, and hinted that he would one day fill with honor the exalted position which the father then held as the head of the greatest banking institution in the "Lone Star State.

After being cooped up for a number of After being couped up for a number of years in a temple of learning where the conduct of students is regulated by the most rigid discipline, the excitements and sinful pleasures of a lively western city were a revelation to the young graduate. He first looked on in innocent surprise, while a feeling akin to disgust permeated his breast. Then, as he grew more familiar with the scenes of gambling, the bewildering excitements of the "free-and-easy" dance halls, and the indecent exhibitions on the variety stage, they seemed to halls, and the indecent exhibitions on the variety stage, they seemed to lose many of their evil aspects, and to present to the young man attractions which had at first escaped his observation. "Vice is a monster of so frightful a mien, That to be hated needs but to be seen; When seen too oft, familiar with its face, We first endure, then pity, then embrace." It soon became hinted about the city that the soft notes of a plano in a dreamy prelude, soft as if the keys were touched by feathery fingers, then the sweet tone of a bird-like voice, low and tremulous, in soothing sons. He had never heard a voice of such meledious purity, and he law and listened as one en-

George Bolton was fast developing into a "sport" of the first water, and when at a faro game one night he arose from the table the winner of several bundred dollars, his status among the sporting element was fixed high up in the scale. He was never loath to join his sinful associates in a social glass, and on more than one occasion the services of a laid upon his fevered brow. The touch cab were called into requisition to convey him to his room when his senses were stupefied with liquor.

Of course, a report of George's actions reached the father's ears, and he was appalled at the information. He summoned the wayward young man to his private office, and with tears in his paternal eyes, remonstrated with him, and pointed out to him the great vortex of infamy and ruin into which he was being drawn. Summonium all which he was being drawn. Summoning all trembling with emotion, he depicted the pride he had always felt in his only boy, the last earthly gift of a dying wife, and portrayed in vivid word-coloring the hopes which he had builded up for the future of his loved

The young man's better nature was not yet irrevocably calloused by sin, and his father's words affected him despiy. He explained the rigid rules which had governed his collegiate course, and frankly admitted that the sudden transformation to such scenes as the western city presented had proven too much for his weak nature, and he had fallen, despite the protests of his own conscience. With tears of penitence he-promised to make an effort to reform, and while their hands were yet clasped over the pledge a happy thought struck the father.

"I feel, my son, that you can escape from the terrible net which has ensuared you, if you are for a time removed from temptation. Why not go to my cattle ranch up north and spend a few months with the cowboys? I will give you carte blanche to do as you please there, and I am sure you will greatly enjoy the wild, free, unrestrained life to be found only on a great cattle ranch."

"The very thing, father, I will start tomorrow. A thousand thanks for the suggestion."

George had been gove two weets. you are for a time removed from temptation

George had been gone two months when the old banker fell into the fit of rage in which we found him at the opening of this

fore him. I, was written from the Monte Visto ranch, and the one paragraph which had stirred up the troubled depths of the old man's soul ran as follows: "And, now, father. I have some news for you which should fill your heart with joy,

but which I fear may anger you before you fully grasp the situation. Mr. Stover, the owner of the LX ranch, adjoining yours, has a beautiful daughter, Nellie, 19 years of age, and she is as pure and noble a girl as ever bestowed her love upon an unworthy man. She is a perfect lady in the house, refined and educated, and on the ranch is a bold and fearless rider-the admiration of every cattle can rope the wildest steers, ride the mos vicious bronchos, shoot the rifle and pisto with unerring aim, and, in short, her wonderful ou'door accomplishments have gained for her the sobriquet 'Mad-cap Nellie.' Not a whisper has ever been heard against her character for purity and virtue, and—well, to come to the point, she has consented to be my wife "A cowgir!" he hissed through his clenched teeth. "A wild, harum-scarum of the plains, more fitted for the stable than the parlor! By the eternal gods I would see him in his grave rather than permit him to

He arose and paced the floor, at every step breathing imprecations upon the head of his undutiful son, and cursing the wild nymph of the prairies who had entrapped

disgrace the name I have always shielded

When he had somewhat regained his composure he touched a call bell, and a messen Tell Mr. Marshall, the vice president, I

wish to see him. In a moment that official entered and seated himself near his chief.

"I am cailed to my Monte Visto ranch or important business," the old banker "and may be absent several days. I know of nothing outside the regular routing of business which may demand your atten-tion, but should anything of especial impor-tance present itself, use your own good judgment in considering it. I have the fullest confidence in your wisdom and business ability, Marshall, and will approve any trans-

action you may make."

After some business conversation the vice president withdrew, and Mr. Bolton proeded to his pulatial home to make prepara tions for his journey. The railway would take him to a point twenty miles distant from his ranch, from whence he would be obliged to travel on horseback.

With a swinging, ceaseless trot, the game little horse moved over the staked plains. The heat was stifling, but the sun was fast sinking down toward the western horizon, and Mr. Belton knew he was nearing his destination. His thoughts were with his wayward son, and so engrossed was he with his high history reflections. his bitter reflections that he paid no atten-tion to his surroundings, as the horse bore him on and on along the dusty trail. Prairie dogs sat up on their conical abodes and barked saucily at him as he passed along and a rattlesnake, colled beside the trail, sent forth its dread warning and struck yleavely. its dread warning and struck viciously at his pony's legs, but he saw them not. A herd of antelope scampered away at his approach and bounded over the grassy sod with grace-ful leaps, but he was as obvious of their presence as would have been a man of stone. He was aroused from his bitter thoughts by leep thumping of heavy hoofs in and, glancing backward, the b blood seemed frozen in his veins at what he saw.

Less than fifty yards distant, with head lowered for the charge, and tail thrown aloft in rage, with fury blazing in its flery eyes, a huge Texas steer bore down upon him. With a yell of terror he struck the spurs deep into the sides of his horse, but the animal was wearled with its long trip, and made but a feeble effort to escape. Affright-edly he again glanced back, and noted that the infurlated brute was rapidly gaining on bim, and at the same moment he saw a girlish figure, mounted on a beautiful black horse, emerge from a gulch but a short distance beyond the muddened steer. He breathed a fervent prayer to heaven for deliverance, as he saw the girl urge her horse to its utmost speed and dash forward upon the trail of the crazed brute, coiling a larist in her hand as she flew along. But the furi-ous animal was upon him, and ere the girl could reach the spot the long, cruel horns had impaled the horse, and the banker was

spartment and advanced to his bedside, a happy smile on his face.
"Oh, father, thank God you are better, and

will now recover!"

"Yes, and it's a pretty time for you to come and tell me so! Here I have laid night unto death for three days, and you but two miles distant, not caring whether I lived or died. In the arms of your stupid cowgirl, no doubt. If I do recover I will owe my life to a little angel in this house, and not to you

but fell back with a cry of pain, and the last view which met his eyes ere consciousness left him was that of a graceful, willowy form spring from the saddle with a small rope in hand, running toward the fallen more view and tying its four

monarch of the range and tying its four feet firmly together, as the farmer secures the feet of a hog to haul to market.

Monte Visto.' What did she mean by such a subterfuge?''
"She is a queer sort of a girl, and might have thought it would excite you to talk about me—under the circumstances—you have thought it would excite you to talk about me-under the circumstances-you

When the injured banker's truant senses returned, he found himself lying upon a comfortable bed in a neat, home-like room. The walls were of whitewashed logs and the ceiling covered with canvas, but an air of shows neatness prevailed, and the ornaments upon your "Under the circumstances-the dreadful comfortable bed in a nest, home-like room. The walls were of whitewashed logs and the celling covered with canvas, but an air of neatness prevailed, and the ornaments upon the walls and furniture, and the general aspect of the apariment denoted that it owed its tidy appearance to a woman's skilled to your manhood, to your love for me, to He made an effort to rise, but sank back upon his pillow with a moan of agony, every bone in his body seeming charged with the most acute pain. Closing his eyes, he tried to recall the past, but his throbbing brain refused to respond to his will. Was he dreaming? From an adhirung respirator, to your manhood, to your love for me, to your reverence for the memory of your sainted mother, and implore you to give up that vulgar, wild girl, and go home with me. Will you do it, my son?"

"Father, I have always known you as a just man. Your enviable reputation for hon-

just man. Your enviable reputation for honesty, square dealing and justice to all men i the foundation upon which your great busi-ness at Dallas has been built up. I ask you now, as a man, is it just to condemn a person of whom you know nothing! But I am yet loyal to the best old father on earth. I will make you this sacred promise. I saw Nellie here, in this house, as I entered, and will bring her to your bedside. After seeing her and talking with her, if you ask me to give her up, I will do so, and drive her from my presence that instant, and go home with you.

"God bless you, you are yet my own son,"
the old man cried, with great warmth. "But
I cannot bear to look upon that creature,
George. Give her right up—right now. Go o her and tell her that it is my wish-ny command, and you must obey it." "No, father, that would be unjust, and en-tirely unlike you. Do you accede to my prop-

"Yes, bring the girl here. Can my little The girl quickly turned, and a look of pleasure lighted up her handsoms face as she returned to the bedside.
"Do you feel better, sir?"

urse be present at the interview."
"Yes, father, I will bring her also,"
George left the room, and in a few minutes later re-entered, leading the young nurse by the hand. The old man conjured up a ook of stern disgust, and was holding to look of stern disgust, and was holding to it tensclously when the young couple entered. They stood by the bedside a few moments amid a painful silence, which was broken by the voice of the aged father:

"Why don't the creature come? Has the scheming hussy's heart failed her at the thought of facing an outraged father?"

"She is here."

ell. You will obey me, won't you?"

He thought he had never beheld a sweeter mile illuminating a more angelic face, and "She is here."
"Who is here?"

"Nellie Stover-'Madeap Nellie'-who saved "Yes, I will chey you, but you must tell ne what has happened to me."
"Don't you remember being chazed by a drous steer that caught your horse and our life and is nursing you back to health and strength again." Ignoring his pain, the old man raised up in the hed and gazed from one to the other in blank amazement. His face turned red and white by turns, and he vainly essayed to

Wait a moment."

He closed his eyes, and truant memory returned.

"Yes, I remember it all now. And you are the angel the good Lord sent to my rescue?"

"Ob. I am far from angelic. I assure you. I was coming in from a gallop on the ranch, when I saw the grat brite after you, and although Blackbird is the best and fastest cow-horse on the ranch, I could not get up in time to save your horse. I got my rope on the critter, though, just in time to keep him off you, and threw and hog-tiel him so he was harmless. You faited dead away, and I don't know what I would have done if one of our cowboys who had seen the whole affair hadn't come up. We lifted you on his horse and brought you home. That stear was a dangerous brute, and I left nim tied until pspa could send some of the boys out to butcher him. You shall have a nice steak from him for your sunner."

In blank amazement. His face turned red special white by turns, and he vainly essayed to special, white by turns, and he vainly essayed to special, white by turns, and he vainly essayed to special. Finally, he sank back upon his pillow with a groan, and fairly shoutes!

"Of all the mean, infernal abomicable, contemptible tricks to play on a helpless sick man, this stands at the head! Begone! Leave the room! Get out of my sight before I get up and throw you out, you miscrable schemers!"

They quickly retired, but in a few moments Nellie stole set'ly back into the old man's calched and peeped in. Nellie was kneeling by the bedside, her head bowed upon the invalid peeped in. Nellie was kneeling by the bedside, her head bowed upon the invalid peeped in. Nellie was kneeling by the bedside, her head beyond the invalid peeped in. Nellie was kneeling by the bedside, her head bowed upon the invalid.

It is still said that the wedding in the Bolton mansion at Dallas eclipsed in grandeur any event ever seen in the state of Texas. The fair bride's father and necessary to an intelligible word.

deur any event ever seen in the state of Texas. The fair bride's father and mother two of the most respected people of northern Texas, were present, and seemed perpend of their new son as Banker Bolton was of his new "Madcap" daughter,

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editor ially of a popular patent medicine: "W. know from experience that Chamberlain" Colic, Cholera and Darrhoea Remedy is a hat is claimed for it, as on two occasions stopped excruciating pains and possibly sav us from an untimely grave. We would n rest easy over night without it in the house This remody undoubtedly saves more pair and suffering than any other medicine in th Every family should keep it in the ouse, for it is sure to be needed sooner e

ENDOWED NEWSPAPERS.

Look Well in Theory, but What of the Rent? A Cornell professor, in the current Ameri an Journal of Sociology, revives the idea an endowed newspaper, which at one time another has awakened the interest of a gre-many idealists. He says: "Probably r many idealists. He says: "Probably greater service could be done to the count y any wealthy man or group of men than liberal endowment of a paper with a sum large that it would be a matter of indiff ence whether people subscribed or not." may be remarked in passing, comments the Chicago Chronicle, that a newspaper edite with entire indifference as to whether people subscribed or not would not be likely to wield any very considerable influence good hug myself if I ever meet him. Annie was my best girl friend."
"Nonsense!" growled the old banker, "He did no more than any man would do under the circumstances. Have you any other girl and it appears that the purpose of the Cornell professor in suggesting an endower newspaper is to secure a valuable engine for awakening the highest and most patriotic friends in this locality? Do you know a girl named Nellie Stover?" She turned her head, so the injured man type of public sentiment. He continues: paper with such an endowment, In the hand of trusters of integrity, whose aim it should be to give the news fairly and fully, to give the basis for judgment on all political ques ons, to give, carefully written, moderate pinions on both sides, might be more of sducating influence in the community might have a stronger tendency toward ele-vating the political tone of our country that

dozen new universities. The picture is an engaging one, but is real? Our universities are endowed, but ar Visto, and George Bolton is my scapegrace son. I sent him up here to enjoy a season of ranch life, and his first act was to fall in love with a wild, rough creature, a horrid cowgirl. She, no doubt, has short, red hair, a face like a stewed lobster, and a swagger like a prize ring bully. Wears buckskin breeches, probably, and swears like a pirate. But I'll balk his game. I'll thwart her nicely laid scheme to entrap a foolish boy and marry above her station! D—n him, I'll bock him up in a lunatic asylum if he they for that reason the homes of free thought, free speech and independence of pe litical action? Do they not rather compe-their professors to instill into the minds o you'r lideas acceptable to the class from which the universities obtain their endowment? Within a very few months one of the most heavily endowed and richest univers ties in the United States has summarily discharged two members of its faculty because it disapproved of their political and economi-views. One thought fit to take active par in a populist campaign, a course naturally displeasing to the founder of the college The other, whose case has been given wide discussion in newspapers, managed to offend every great corporate interest in the coun-try, to fly in the face of consolidated wealth, to make the appearance of the president of the university in a Chicago club, according to that official's own statement, the signal for a vigorous attack upon his institution as a nursery of anarchism, and, in short, to estrange the very people from whom addi-tions to the endowment might be expected. Naturally both of these gentlemen who were foolish enough to fancy that scholastic halls were the home of perfect intellectual liberty are now compeded to seek their livelihoo

elsowhere. The endowed university never has a bis ough endowment and always must cater to whims and prejudices of the people through whom it hopes to increase its reve-nucs. The endowed newspaper would be in like case. Indifferent slike to circulation and to advertising, it could expect little revenue from these sources. Instead of endeavoring maintain good standing with its reader nd advertisers, as the average newspaper of oday does, it would have to main ain rela tions of friendliness and confidence with the wealthy classes in the community. Whether this would conduce to a greater degree of inlependence than is manifested by the new press of today might possibly be left or determination to a jury made up of processors of political science in universitie fessors of political science in universities which enjoy the inestimable benefit of an

ous animal was upon him, and ere the girl could reach the spot the long, cruel horas had impaled the horse, and the banker was thrown violently to the ground several yards distant.

Releasing itself from the fallou, dying horse, the steer tessed its head aloft and bellowed with rage, then, seeing the prestrate.

A knock at the front door interrupted the conversation, and the girl hastened from the roam to answer it. The light seemed to go from the old man's soul as she disappeared and in his heart he felt a tender affection springing up for his fair, young nurse. He heard a whispered conversation in the next room, and a moment later his son entered his produces immediate results.

A knock at the front door interrupted the conversation of an endowment.

BRI GISTS.

Acts at once, never fails, One Minute Cough Cure. A remedy for asthma, and that feverish condition which accompanies a several later his son entered his produces immediate results.

M. J. MANIX ==

→ 1310-1312 FARNAM ST., OMAHA, NEBRASKA <

Edward Bolton, the wealthy Dallas banker, sat alone in his private office in the great bank of which he was the head. His face was pale, his hands trembled, and at short intervals half-suppressed oaths and imprecations burst from his bloodless lips. Hanker Bolton seemed in an almost ungovernable rage.

But three months previous his only son, George, returned from one of the famed colored and colored the months of the famed colored the famed colored and colored the famed color

Wines

Pure California Sweet Wines

Port...... 90e quart, 90e gallon Muscatel....30e quart, 90e gallon Madeira 30c quart, 190c gallon Malaga..... 30c quart, 190c gallon Tokay ..., 30e quart, 90e gallon Sweet Catawba,30e quart, 90e gal. Blackberry Wine, 30e qt. 90e gallon

California Dry Wines Claret......20c quart, 60c gallon Zinfandel....25c quart 70c gallon Riesling.....20c quart, 60c gallon

California Brandies Californa Brandy, 75c at, \$2.75 gal,

California Brandy \$1 qt. \$3.50 gal.

Imported Wines

Barton & Guestier Claret

St. Julien, 1884 \$ 7.00 Margaux, 1884 \$ 9.00
Pontet Canet 1884 \$10.00
Chateau La Rose, 1884814.00
Chateau Laffite, 1884\$15.00
White Wine
Sauternes, 1884 \$7.00 Haut Sauternes, 1884 \$8.00

Frederick Krote's Caflenz Rhine and Moselle Wines

Krotes Zeltinger..... \$9 per case Krotes Laubenheimer...\$9 per case Krotes Konigsbach....\$9 per case

Imported Cordials

quart, \$17.00 per case. Cherries in Marischino, 75c per quart. \$8.50 per case. Absinthe. \$1.50 per quart, \$17.00 per case. Benedictine. \$2.00 per quart, \$22.00

Bitters, Angostora

per, quart, \$6.00 per case. Asparagus Bitters 60c per quart, \$6.00 per case.

Domestic Champagnes

Imported Champagnes

Ackerman Laurence Sparkling Saumet Lary Royal Pints \$1.20, per case, \$24.50

Gin

Geneva Gin....\$1.00 per quart Old Tom..... 75e

Whiskies Der case Chartreuse . \$2.00 per quart, \$22.00

per case.

Siegerts Angostora Bitters...\$1.40 per quart, \$13.00 per dozen. Abbott's Angostera Bitters. \$1.20 per quart. \$12.00 per dozen.
E. L. Arp's Pepsin Bitters...\$1.25
per quart, \$14.00 per case. Kennedy's East India Bitters .. 60c

Imported

Port and Sherry
V. O. P. Port \$1.00 quar
Taragona Port
Royal
Amontillado\$1.0
The state of the s

Sellery Mouss.\$1.00 quart; 60c pint Case...Quarts, \$9.00; pints, \$10.00

Urbana Wine Company Golden Seal Quarts, \$1.80, pints \$1

Quarts.....\$2.00, per case, \$23.50

John Jameson & Son's Dublin Whiskey . . . \$1.25 quart, \$13.50 case,

Aubrey Distillery Iday, Scotland

Quarts.....\$1.25; per case, \$13.50

Montrea 1 Club Canadian Rve

Quarts, \$1.00; pints, 50c; half pints, 30c; quarter pints, 15c. Irish.....quarts, 90e Scotchquarts, 75c Gibson Pure Ryc . 50c per quart, \$1.75 per gallon.

Maryland Pure Rye . . 60c per quart, \$2.00 per gallon,

Greendale Pure Rye.....\$2.25

Nuyens & Co's. Bordeaux Imported Cordials. Marischino, \$1.40 qt.....\$15 case Cream Deminthe, \$1.40 qt...\$15 case

Curacoa, injugs, \$1.50 qt.\$17.00 case

We have in bond, Port of Omaha, Ramey's Scotch Whiskies and Wise's Irish Whiskies, also Jamaica

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Shenandoah Rye \$2.40

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Hermitage . . 75c per quart, \$2.75 per

gallon.

Old Crow...75c per quart, \$2.75 per

gallon.

Oscar Pepper...75c per quart, \$2.75

per gallon.

James E. Pepper. 75c per quart,

\$2.75 per gallon.

W. H. McBrayer-75c per quart,

O. F. C. Taylor . . 75c per quart, \$2.75

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